Something called Mainstream Media

might have fired its last shot Wednesday. A presidential debate, so-called, being

forced to weave its way through disgusting 3rd grade inanities. Oh! protest

the questioners in defense, we have to force a candidate to define himself, herself. Let them speak

to what the country faces and their proposed solutions. In the course of such we'll

garner personal definition enough!-not having been born, as the media apparently scoffs, yesterday.

This MSM is the same that couldn't fix lips to George Bush's ass fast enough in the runup to the phoney war. Their amorous smacks still ride the fetid air. Ah Corporate Love!

Let us hope we can hear from the candidates, not explaining a grammar school friendship,

or little flag pins so popular with the "patriots" who gladly shed your son's and daughter's blood for money, or whether once was said I took a shit, meaning I took a ship.